Joseph M. Freedman, Atty,

45 Goodwin Building,

Memphis, Tenn.

Feb 25, 1919.
Tuesday: —

Dear Lark: —

Yesterday I received four letters, three from you and one from Ada. I suppose I'll not get any to-day. Do you know what I did last night? After Supper I read all four letters of last week especially the last three. I was so worked yesterday, that I couldn't get all the pleasure I wanted out of them and so in the quietness of my room, I read them all. I was very, very tired, and so went to bed early.

In Ada's letters, she requested me to send you her best regards. I don't remember whether I wrote it in yesterday letter or not. She also says she hopes to see me before I leave. I too, hope so. She has an Aunt in Atlanta, Georgia and says, should she ever make a trip, she will surely drop in & see us.

Dear heart, in your last letter you mention some disagreement with the Rev. Evidently something has happened. Let me know all about it, lark, when you come to. The only

thing that I can. Suggest is that you take things kindly and calmly and just as they come. Try to avoid him when he is in an irritable mood, and he will himself feel sorry when it has passed. I know how unpleasant it is to deal with quick tempered, moody people. Still he has done a lot for you and you must put up with some unpleasantness. After all, I am sure he is fond of you and will help you all he can. So dear, you must not overlook that. Dad, uncle too, dear. You must not expect them to be all angel! I suppose, like us all, they have their faults.

Honey, I want you to always love me just as you do now. I shall certainly never be happy otherwise. In one of yesterday's letters you said I deserve a better husband. I can only tell you that I don't know why I was blest with such a wonderful, good one. I know love, you shall never be sent away with me again, and those days have all passed. So honey what is the use of recalling them? I hope, love, they never do occur again. I, precious, want you to be to me as you are now — so kind and loving. You will want you, honey? Always!

I meant, too, to tell you yesterday that mom asked me about Perry, and not thinking, I told mom about the *s. I told her too, that since you could write nothing good about him you just passed him over. I sure do hate that man.

You asked how I am feeling? Love, dear, I am feeling just splendid — only that I miss and long for you so much. My foot is entirely well I think, as I have left the brace off since Friday morning, I have not noticed any change. I think I am entirely cured, don't you? I love what good care I am taking of your property. How about mine? I am tickled to death, love, that you are not getting so many headaches. I hate to think

it, for fear of breaking the charm. Yes, I'll take the best of care of my lovely lunch hubby, won't you?

The weather is wonderful here. Sunday it was like a delightful summer's day. It was busy sewing, so did not go out the entire day. Never mind Lou, I shall make up for it once I come to you. I rather prefer to be so, as I have absolutely no desire to go anywhere. Besides that one show, I have only been once to a movie so you see dear how little I care to go. I even do not feel like going to the wedding Saturday, but will for ~~what~~ Mam + Rose insist too.

Lovey dear what lodge do you think you will join? How are the cases going? Still coming in, Lou? Hope so precious, — hope the money will begin to pour in. All my deep love to you precious, with my hugs + kisses — all darling for you. I sure do love you, precious. Hope to get a big letter to-morrow from you.

Lovingly
Frances.